

# Jon Bon Jovi, Midnight In Chelsea

Kids 'round here look just like sticks  
trade old licks with a beat up six  
I just smile and catch the groove  
Got the girls all dressed in black  
serious as heart attacks  
Takes a little bit of getting used to  
The old man with the whiskey stains  
lost the night and forgot his name  
His poor wife was sleeping alone again  
It ain't hard to understand  
why she's holdin' on to her own hand  
It's Midnight in Chelsea  
(Sha la la la, Sha la la)  
Midnight in Chelsea  
(Sha la la la, Sha la la)  
No one's asking me for favors  
No one's looking for a savior  
They're too busy saving me  
I seen a lonesome rainy drive  
Seems the chauffer took a dive  
sold his secrets to the sun  
Ahh, later in a magazine  
I finally figured what it means  
to be a saint but not a queen  
Two lustful lovers catch a spark  
chased their shadows in the dark  
Someone's gettin' off tonight  
A big red bus is packed so tight  
disappears in a trail of light  
Somewhere, someone's dreamin'  
Baby it's alright  
It's Midnight in Chelsea  
(Sha la la la, Sha la la)  
Midnight in Chelsea  
(Sha la la la, Sha la la)  
No one's pinnin' dreams on me  
No one's asking me to bleed  
I'm the man I wanna be  
When Chelsea girls sing  
Sha la la la, Sha la la la,  
Sha la la la, Sha la la la  
Oh, oh  
It's morning when I go to sleep  
And here comes the distant dawn with church bell rings  
Another day is comin' on  
Baby's born an old man dies  
the way young lovers kiss good-bye  
I leave my soul and just move on  
wish that I was there to sing this song  
La la la la, Sha la la  
Sha la la la, Sha la la  
It's Midnight in Chelsea  
Sha la la la, Sha la la  
Ahh Midnight in Chelsea  
No one's askin' me for favors  
No one's looking for a savior  
They're too busy saving me  
It's Midnight in Chelsea  
Sha la la la, Sha la la  
yeah no one's pinnin' dreams on me  
No one's askin' me to bleed  
I'm the man I wanna be  
the man I wanna be  
the man I wanna be

Midnight in Chelsea...